weet flow'rs. I have no language at com To tell the love I bear you; and the<sup>0</sup>Y With which I mark your shining hadexy Is such as Time is pow'rless to dest'y

rave-hearted daffodils, the first to leak Through winters dearth with piphe untold nemones, that with young April ws. And wallflow'rs, lavish in their box

Verbenn, with her softly-scented bresh bright-faced tulips, laughis in light.

And frail convolvulus, whose early oth
Seems the sole shadow of the aumer night;

Carnations, heavy with their full plume; Bose-tufted thrift, that whispers f the s And lustrous peonies, whose wealth of bio Is ever a new mysicry unto me;

The pure and perfect beauty of the one;
The peerless lilles, gleaming who and tall;
Wild columbine, wherein the beas pose,
And blue forget-me-not, beloved f all;

The pansy, raising her bright eyes o Heaven; The starry jasmine and elematis ure— To such as these my childish hear was given In faith that through all change shall en-The winds blow softly through to tow'ring The lark sings out his rapture i the sky And while I have such faithfu friends

The busy world may pass unheed! by!

## JOE'S WIFE.

BY MRS. EMBRES

"My dear old chum," thdetter ran, "I write for the purpose of inviting to visit us. Don't sfuse. My heartily seconds the invitation. h, Tom, she is a jewel-sy wife. I thow if you could meet uch a one ou would succumb an forswear bachelorhood. She is the dearest, sweetest, best-tempered, locliest-the English language fails me ere, but as you were always better the I at the Jnabridged,' I beseech on to look therein for some endearing adjectives. and complete the sentence. You, who sing about the felicity of a Bachelor Hall, when you have seen my happy home will change your une. You must come, Tom. I won'take a refusal. Yours, etc.

"JOE HALL." answered his letter ths:-"MY DEAR JOE:- I thought when I last saw you I could neverbe tempted to jeopardize my peace of aind or my bones by again placing meelf at the mercy of your infernal pratical jokes. But I have no other recouse now than to accept your invitation You must promise me, my dear felley, you will not play any of your jokes. A married man ought to be more dignified, and if you play any of your tricks on me, I warn you, I shall board the first train

Yours, Tom Tsurston." I went. I was met at the train by Joe's servant a man who had a long body, dressed in a long coat, a long waistcoat, long necktie, a long hat, long boots, and whose name was Long. scrutinized me closely; I returned the He watched my every mover a detective would a supp every ent like a timid man us canine's. His voice in length comparable his body; my voice in tion when addressing comparable to the

th of a body of a Lilliputian. We at length reached Joe's house. inticipated Joe's welcome, but in his ever loved or cound love. place came the loveliest woman I ever describing her surpassing beauty. aght I, "it is lucky for

Ir. Thurston?" she asked. proaching me, and shyly timidly me from under her droopglancia ing eyel is, I informed her I was that personage, and then inquired for Joe. For answer that gentleman himself dashed up on horseback sprang from the saddle, grasped my land, and, like the irrepressible Joe of od, cried-

"Glad to see you, ole boy! glorious good times as of old. hunt, fish, smoke, etc., till you grow so fat, hale and heaty that your most intimate city friend won't know you. Come, let's go in, to is waiting Pardon me for not introdicing you, but suppose you had introduced yourselves in my absence. Apropos, it was inhospitable in me to about myself on your arrival, but business called me

So rattling on, Joe usheed us into the cosiest little parlor that ever a poor bachelor was called uponto envy. But the cosy little wife! Wat was the envy of the room with all its adornments, to the envy of ach a wife? Must I admit it-I may a well right here as at any further gried of my recital-I felt a strange brill at my heart. It was a thrill of equisite pain | ingly, -a thrill of jealousy of Joe's happi-

"Joe," I mentally cried better, far better for me had I declind your invitation.

Presently we had a toot refreshing supper, after which Joe at 1 strolled out for a walk and a smole.
"Joe," I exclaimed, enjusiastically,

"Your encomiums of you wife were merited. She is indeed a teasure. By Jove, if I could find such a jewel I would never rest till I wound married

Joe was on the point ollighting hi eigar when I began, but ansed with upraised match until I ld nnishedand the match burned h dingers. thought for a time he wasagry at my impetuosity, but his face sared away, and the old wicked twikle that I feared so much, sprang ) his eyes.

He grasped my hand, sayg,—
"You're right, my be; she's the dearest little wife in the averse. I'm glad you like her."

After we had finished or cigars and talked for some time of o old college days, we re-entered the hae. "Nellie, cried Joe, open; the plano

"favor Tom and me with tune. He has a passion for music." "Perhaps Mr. Thurston-began she,

but was interrupted by J. "No, Nellie, I protes! No mistering around here. It's ha Tom. Do you hear, Tom? She, call you Tom, and you're to call er Nellie. Violation of this rule w incur my eternal displeasure. Gern your-

selves accordingly. Perhaps he will objet oe," pleaded Nellie. "No, no." I exclaime, will pleas

me very much—and—ad will feel highly honored to be albed to address you by your Christianame."

"Pshaw, Tom! it!! hase her.

Won't it Nell?"

She lagghed and gave no bewitching look accompanied w ing look accompanied with nod.

"I was going to so," ad Nellie,
"that perhaps you could nevith me."

"No, no; guse me, I can't sing-

s uttered with a gasp. The word and I certain turned violently red in the face. Jowas looking at me, and I saw he had desperate struggle to control the pseles of the mouth. I was inde fond of music, but I

wrs entrane with her magnificent voice. The ching passed on golden wings. Joe an on in his wild old way; told hijokes and laughed as bolsterously he did when we roomed together at slege. He did not give us much chare to join in the conversation, for o comic anecdote reminded him of anher which he must tell. We both lawed heartily at his stories, and talked yumes to each other with our eves.

she has meme under the old elm or quinzer" south of Jochouse. I see her pale, excited face I feel her nervous hand clasping mis Now we are fleeting! is on our tck. The scene changes, has caught er in his cruel grasp. Her wes, Joe aises a knife aloof. Then what a fool I have been? mine. I catch his rm; we struggle silently together. I wrest the knife from his grasp and dange it into his breast and he drop from the misty boat and sinks beneah the dark waves! How dark the river has grown by the pale light of the moon! The gaunt and ghastly figure of Mr. Long suddenly emerged from the waves. I saw him catch my darling in his long arms and, before I could interfere, they had both disappeared beneath the turbid vaves of the river. This awoke me. Jarose and resumed my wearing apparel, bathed my feverish face and went forth into the air to try and exercise the evil spirits with a fragrant Ha-

By the ensuing morning my iream had ceased to trouble me, but the reality of things did not cease. There was Nellie before me in all her beauty, all her sweetnes, to tempt me on to love her. There was Joe with all his exuberance of spirit, and as unsupicious as a child, to tempt me on to love. He seemed to de all in his power to bring us together. He often lured us into interesting conversation, or managed to get us engaged in singing and playing and then would leave us sione for hours. Days passed away and relapsed into weeks; in these weeks I was almost the constant companion of Nellie Hall. We were out boating riding, I instinctively hated the man. He and to innumerable concerts and entertainments, all through the suggestion and planning of Joe. I felt and knew well the danger; I was fascurated at minal,s; I watched his first-now I was irretrievably in love. The thought of breaking away from this charming creature caused me pain

like unto death. I resolved to leave. No matter what t cost me, the only honorable course city and forget-no, not forget, for

Joe was absent on the day I arrived beheld. It is true, as Joe said, I was at this determination. All the better, always fluent in language, but to this a thought; it will be easier to get away. day I cannot find words to satisfy me in | I proceeded to pack up and get ready He seemed determined not to let

"Thomas Thurston, you are a traitor! heart's blood. Meet me on the river our differences, Joe."

1 looked us. Long had disappeared JOE."

and in his place stood Nellie.

is, are you'r she isked. I thought he addressed me in a tone of regret. I looked in her bright eyes -such beautiful, loving eyes! How could I painher? How could I drive the blood from her cheeks and the from her eyes by showing her Joe's letter and telling her all. She came very lear me and said, coax-

Don't go, Tom, I will be so lonely

"I cannot stay Nell. I regret having to leave you'-ny words came fast and almost inartculately. "I ought to be on my way nov, and can only stay long enough to aid you adieu." But, Tem, what will Joe say?

Surely you vil stay till he comes," she "No. no. 1 annot, Nellie, Indeed I cannot. I as never forget the happi-

ness I have it here this summer, but I must leave ou now, and I fear-it is-forever My voice as unsteady, and I clasped both he hands very tightly in

mine "Forever! she repeated. "Oh, Tom, forever!" What a world of tenderness, of regret is her intonations. It died

away as a vail of woe. "No, Nelle, never shall I clasp these little hand is mine, never hear the music of our sweet voice. I shall

never see 'ou gain, never! "Never" the moan died away, and the beautiul ves were raised to mine in speechess agony that wrung my

"Oh, Nellie do not break my heart! My grief my wretchedness is beyond bearing tow. Your beloved eyes looking into minewill haunt me in coming years. You now my secret. Recriminate me if you will, Nellie, my darling." A ligt sprang into her eyes a strange dazzing light that spread over her beautifulface-the light of a measureless love of a transport of joy. Farewell!" cried, in a husky voice, not daring t stay longer, "farewell!"

closed over mine. I turned to her

ing face ws hidden on my breast. A chucking noise from behind star-

nan's musical laugh, till the hills d and re-echoed the sound. ace was suffused with blushes he drew away from me, but ed her more closely. A light brking in on my bewildered brain. la! ha! ha!" roared Joe, while L ated a series of strange sounds ke a laugh. "Ho! ho! Lo h ha! ha! wife—Tom thought | was—ha! ha! ha!—was my w

### Old Stories.

Meeting Major Brereton, the not as gambler, in the Pump-room tath, Sheridan jauntily asked him e was. The Major assumed a ser xpression of face, and said, grav That night dreamed I loved Nellie. You have not, then, heard of my (Oh, truthfolream!) I dreamed she since I last saw you?" "No." repl reciprocated hat love, (Oh, vain Sheridan, "I have not." "Ah." dream!) To I dreamed intrigue be-claimed the Major, with a sigh of d gan. We dermined to elope. My dejection, "I have lost my wife," heart bled f poor Joe, but I felt it deed!" replied the incorrigible was death tave without her. Now "And how did you lose her-at hazz

An artist had painted a picture of the battle of Waterloo, which the Duke On, on, and ow we are pursued. Joe of Wellington bought. As desired, the man of the brush called upon his Grace and we are n the river. We glide for payment, and the Duke proceeded along smootly in a light boat. Now to count out some bank-notes. The we are safe,nd she is mine-mine for- artist, anxious that the time of the ever! But o, Joe still pursues us. Duke should not be taken up in this Now he is ose to us. Why cannot manner, suggested that a cheque on we glide aster? Joe approaches his Grace's bankers would be a simpler swiftly. Nw he closes in on us. He arrangement. The gracious reply "And do you cautiful, pading eyes are raised to I would allow Coutts's people to know

> This story may not be true, in spite of its inherent probability; but it is said that not long since a resident of Niagara Falls fell off the bridge to Goat Island, and was instantly swept to the brink of the awful gulf below. There he managed to get hold of a rock, and held on half an hour. A sympathizing crowd rushed into the house and grounds near by, where the man's wife was hysterically watching the struggles of her unfortunate hus-band, as that spot afforded the best view whereupon, from the force of habit, the distracted woman immediately revived sufficiently to charge and collect one dollar apiece from the crowd for the privilege of viewing the catastrophe rom her premises.

The following authenticated aneclote may be appreciated by men of the most opposite ways of thinking on the Eastern Question. One day Abdul bent upon me to tun dry-nurse to the Medial took a walk with Riza Pasha little darlings. That would be ening the streets of Constantinople, when croaching on the oher angel's departing and destroy the impervious barthey met some Swiss street-hawkers, whose blue blouses seemed a strange apparel to the Sultan. "What kind of people are these?" asked Abdul Mejid. They are Switzers," replied Switzers?" What country is theirs?" nquired the Sultan. "It is a small Republic bordering upon Germany and France," was the answer of the Pasha, who had some better notions of political geography than his imperial mas, ter. They must be very good people,'s Abdul Medjid said musingly; "they keep ne ambassador here to worry

A clergyman, a widower, recently for me to pursue was to return to the created a sensation in his household, which consisted of seven grown-up never could I forget the only woman I daughters. The reverend gentleman was absent from home for a number of days, visiting in an adjoining county. The daughters received a letter from their father which stated that be had "married a widow with six sprightly to go on the evening train. I noticed, children," and that he might be exto go on the evening train. I noticed, children," and that he might be ex-during the process of packing, that the pected home at a certain time. The long body of Long was overshadowing effect of that news was a great shock to the happy family. The girls, noted anything escape his observation. At for their meekness and amiable temength, when I had finished my work, peraments, seemed another set of bee approachel me. His long arm was ings; there were weeping and wailing raised to his breast-pocket, and from aud tearing of hair, and all manner of thence he abtracted a etter, which he | naughty things said. The tidy home | bright summer's afternoon, when along handed me., tore it open; it was from was neglected, and when the day of arrival came the house was anything but inviting. At last the Rev. X. came I no longer dubt your perfidy. Long but he was alone. He greeted his has watched on and Nellie closely. daughters as usual, and, as he viewed daughters as usual, and, as he viewed It is useless to deny cour intention of the neglected apartments, there was a eloping with ier. I demand satisfactory twinkle in his eye. The daughthe neglected apartments, there was a nance. tion, and it can only be had from your ters were nervous and evidently any ious. At last the eldest mustered bank, and by he light of the moon, and in the presence of Long, we will settle mother?" "In heaven," said the good man. But where is the widow with six children which you wrote you had married? "Why, I married her to an-"Why, Ton, you're not going to leave other man, my dears," he said, "delighted at the success of his joke.

TO THE UNMUSICAL.—There is no greater delusion than that of suppos ing that the best music can be enjoyed only by the "musical." Ordinary peo ple can derive keen pleasure from a sympathetic listening to great music it they will but believe that they can of knowledge concerning keys, nor by an ignorance of modulation. B minor, but you can still get your own simpler pleasure out of it. What is it to me what Titian's secret of color might have been? He had it, and that s enough for one who cannot ever

draw. The first rule in listening to music is-to listen. We do not want to arouse ourselves to a frenzy of delight, but we do want to hear what the music is like. A very simple and very good rule for those who are perplexed by an orchestra, and who fancy they are puzzled to know where the tune comes in is to listen to one instrument, the vio lins for instance, alone for a time These will probably take up the melody and sing it plainly enough, then the movement may become more complicated and the air seem to have grown more florid, to be broken, perinto brilliant fragments, harken!-the violoncelli have taken it up, and over it floats, this new and flutes catch the melody, the cornets and the bassoon swell the harmony, the drum makes its rhythmic beats, the whole orchestra is alive with the theme, and before you know it you are in the very center of the music, and what was before involved and intri-

The condition of sewing women in Cleveland, Ohio, is being investigated and I turne to go when her fingers by Christian women. A widow was found, formerly well-to-do, who makes again, and us threw her arms about vests at 14 cents each, and earns \$1.90 per week for herself and boy. Two "You mu not go! You shall not girls make cheviot shirts at four cents go, for—I lve—you!" and the beam-83 per week. Heavy overalls are made for the wholesale houses at 50 cents tied us throke into a laugh, then per dozen. Girls earn \$2 per week at this. Woollen pantaloons are made interment with hideous guffaws and for ten cents a pair.

The Two Guardian Angels.

From the New York World.

Once upon a time there was published in the other world a book, by these esteemed bad by those good. It was a volume of statistics showing the ages of those who passed from life and their average destination, and it made very clear the fact that the longer one lives upon earth the greater the chances are that he will sizzle in the levil's frying-pan.

On the day that this book was pubshed not a copy of it remained unld. Every one purchased it, either gloat over it or to anathematize it, result being the same, of course, to author and publisher. Not a be-was there in either sphere that did read this volume-its author was a waiter in St. Peter's custom-house ad it is not difficult to imagine that Guardian Angel and the Devil deed its contents eagerly and came to enthely different conclusions concern

"Great Heavens!" remarked the Good Anal;" "what is this I discover? The longe a human being lives the less chanc he has of reaching heaven, whereas ifthe dies during his years of innocence he infallibly comes here. This beingthe case, it is the height of absurdity n my part to guard and protect the little ones, and it is to their interet as well as to ours that they should weak their blessed necks ere they reah the age of temptation and sin. Wat an arch-idiot I have been not to have sooner discovered this, singuirly simple truth! Of course it is at my place to push the babies down stairs or to tip over their perambulaton that would be trespassing upon he province of my honorable friend he gentleman (in black) from down beaw, but hereafter I certainly shall no put myself out to spoil

fun for the comper." 'Heavens-tat is to say, not heavens!" exclaimed the Devil as he laid down the treatis, "I will be-that is to say, I ve discovred the biggest thing surface, and the only object being to on ice-I mean a fire and brimstone. cover the manure, it should be plowed If all humankingshould perish before as shallow as may be consistent with coming to years dindiscretion and go straight to heave that would be the In ordinary field practice, on average end of this little inter resort. What soils, seven inches may be regarded as I must see to, if I jope to keep abreast of the times, is that no one shall die the top of whose subsoils has been before coming of eccable age. What an adjectived foc I was not to see ings and trampings of fifty or a hunthis before! It is not absolutely incum. ment; but it is cearly souls in my pocket to see that the dear children-Heaven bless then!-don't get into must not be turned up in too great a any more trouble than I can help."

So soliloguized the two angels, while on earth one mothe, beholding her first-born attach a th can to a mad dog's tail, cried, "The very devil is in that young one!" and another, seeing the image of its father roll down a long flight of stairs it company with a coal-scuttle, exclaimel, "If the Guardian Angel had not had his wings around and under theel might have put away thy little wagon; thou wouldst not have needed it anymore." They were both wrong.

Behold, therefore, the Guardian Angel and the Enemy if Souls going about their days work, each convinced that it was his duty to change his course of action, the Argel anxious to see the little one break their necks as mothers that their children might be spared to a good—or to sieak more accurately, a bad old age.

Thoroughly permeated with the spirit of their new characters they stasoned themselves in the park every avenue of the great city trooped the joyous little creaturesthat the Angel instinctively regarded with pride light and solicitude, and the Devil as instinctively with gloon and repug-

Among them in particular was olden-headed little cherib of four ears, around whom the unseen Angel overed, in spite of his resolution, like butterfly around a flower. Escaping rom its careless nurse, the little thing had squeezed its way through the iron railing that surrounded a fountain's basin, and was tottering on the brink of the water and just about to tumble in, when, just at the critical moment, the Angel, yielding to its good instinct with one touch of its pinious pushed the child back and invisibly acited its nurse to rescue it.

Meanwhile, not far from there a chubby, sturdy boy of seven, coveting and so attend to it accordingly. There a bird's nest, had scrambled up into a s no need of being baffled by a want | tree. The devil like the Angil invisible, hovered around, wishing to ap proach and protect the child from dannext neighbor may know that the air ger lest it should break its nect and go began in G major and then passed into and be an angel and with the angels stand, but it is difficult for the ungel of the pit to vanquish his aversior to the society of such sinless little sous

The boy placed his foot on a treachrous bough, which swayed and cacked eneath his weight. Now was the Devil's time to lend him a wng and old him up, but from sheer force of habit His Satanic Majesty addeds trifle of pressure to the bough, it snapped, the boy fell headlong to the ground below and the innocent soul fluxered straight up to the gates of Paradse.

VII. A cloud came up in the sky and the children went their ways, as did the Angel and the Demon.

"It is very clear to me." said the Angel, "that all I'm fit for is to love and protect the children. Statistics are all very well for men, but for angels they do not begin to answer. Let me, therefore, continue to be the guardian of in nocence, feebleness and beauty; tien ovely strain of the violins, then the if when he grows up any one of my wards insists on courting perdition that will be his look-out."

"I never was cut out for a nursery governess," soliloquized the Devil at the same instant, "for I cannot bear children no matter how good - er rather how bad they are. cate now becomes plain and beautiful. therefore, continue to spread snares for their little tootsies pootsies; if I make no profit out of the young ones it will be hard if when they grow up the tables of average expectation of immorality are not proved accurate."

VIII. Thus spoke the Angel and the Devil, in each of whom instinct had proved which the Demon his snares.

THE FARM.

Plowing.

From the American Cultivator. Farmers are generally united the opinion that, for many obvious reasons, breaking up sward should be performed in the Fall. The weather is cool, the team is at leisure, the work of Spring is forwarded, and the soil becomes disintegrated during the Winter months. Other plow-bran, and two quarts of cotton-seed ing is done at the convenience of the meal per pay, to nothing but dry hay farmer and in conformity with the peculiarities of the season, Spring plowing extending over the months of from the cow and put into a pen pur-April and May, with generally the latter part of March and the earlier part of June, according to the latitude, But this rule may be invariably set down as correct-never plow for any crop, on any land or for any pretence, when the soil is not sufficiently dry to crumble over loosely as it falls from the mould-board. The importance of having a sufficient team for plowing. especially in breaking, is a matter that should receive more attention than it generally gets. Team enough to draw the plow through strongly and turn a good furrow, is one of the essentials in doing good work; and an extra yoke of oxen, more especially in a breakingup team, has increased the work acmplished from an acre and a half to two acres a day-a gain of fully thirty-three and a third per cent, with an increase in expense of, possibly, not more than fifteen per cent. The depth of plowing—and here our remarks are to be understood as having reference to breaking-up as well as

spring plowing for grain or hoed crops-is a matter which rests entirely with the farmer, and one which should be governed by circumstances and vary with the character of the soil and the crop to be grown upon the land. A

tough witch-grass sod, taken up to be manured and after a few years laid down again, should be plowed sufficiently deep to thoroughly cover the fertilizers applied to the land, without disturbing the inverted sod. Where plowing is done in the spring to cover a light coat of manure spread on the good work; say not over four inches. about a fair depth; but in old fields, dred years, into a crust as hard as a riers, thus separating the lower from the upper soil. But this cold subsoil quantity to be mingled with the upper oil, at one plowing. It must be done gradually, being loosened before it is fully incorporated with the surface soil, or injurious results will follow, The old idea of deep plowing for all crops and conditions of soil, and all discars Deep

sons of the year, has long ago been can to justly deserved to be. g under proper conditions ctice, but done without a decided injury. Some was asserted on good au-the average depth of plow-State of New York was and a half inches! It surely much more now, and we doubt if it is any more than that throughout England elemen

# Harrowing.

it food in very large

ening o

amount

amount

Cor. Prairie Farmer. Of all the implements used on the farm there is but one, the plow, that is as necessary to good cultivation as the harrow, and, as a general thing, there is none that there is so little account made of by farmers. Good plowing is of the greatest importance in prepartible head of "farm machinery." ing the soil for any crop, but it is a well-known fact that there is too little good plowing done in the West, and, thorough with the barrow. This, also, work to be performed. Their necessity we are a little negligent about, especially in preparing the land for corn. Our cost and capacity for more work, some then put into a saucepan, and to two best planters do good work where the land is smooth and well pulverized, but we can not expect them to do good work where the ground is in bad condition. In my opinion, the principal points of improvement made in harrows is in the greater number of teeth now used. This, more than any other one thing, is as essential, as the object to work the surface.

Most harrows in use have about 40 teeth, and that is not enough. My way is to have the frame made of small- economy. sized scantling, and teeth not over 36 nches, and not less than sixty of them. We do not expect to work deep, and consequently a heavy frame and a few teeth will not pulverize as well as a lighter frame and more teeth, while the draft is about the same. I have been using one made in three sections of 2x212 inch stuff, four bars in a section, with 27 arjustable steel teeth. By adjustable, I mean that when the draft bar is attached to one end, the teeth stand perpendicular, and, having a greater number of them, it does much better work than the old Scotch harrow. By attaching the draft at the other end, the points of teeth drop back four inches and make it a first-class smoothing harrow. This harrow re tails at about twenty dollars. price compared with the old-fashioned 40-tooth affair, but cheap when the working value of each is taken into consideration. I speak of this one of mine as an illustration, and knowing that it is a good tool, perhaps other makers have as good, perhaps better ones than this. I think no farmer should be satisfied to use a poor harrow because it is cheap in price. Buy the best, if it costs more, as the difference in price will soon be made up in the extra work it will do. I would never buy a harrow that has less than sixty or seventy steel teeth, and one that has a simple arrangement of draft.

### Care of Incoming Cows.

The proper treatment of incoming cows is very important for their future itself so much more powerful than in-terest; and ever since then each has resumed his former functions, and still as starving and mas, often be more the Angel protects the little feet for difficult to remember. Cases that have

for calving ap time expires. With 20 cows the and are kept in excellent condit greatest care is needed to avoid trong with the udder after calving. T care involves the change of feed, grad-ually, from three bushels of cut hay six quarts of malt sprouts, measure for ten days or two weeks before calving. After the calf com, s,it is removed posely provided for the little stranger, where it is kept in seclusion until it is two months old. The cow is milked three times a day and the milk is given to the calf, which is taught to drink from the first. This plan avoids the holding up of the milk and the injury therefrom with cows of unusual stupidity and stubbornness. By giving only dry hay the flow of milk tarded and yet sufficient for the calf is procured. When the milk becomes good, on the fifth day, the cow is removed from her separate calving pen into her proper stall and is put on regular rations gradually, so that she comes to her full milk in a week or ten days. The calf is given skimmed milk only after the fifth day but this is warmed to the usual heat of new milk. After a month the calf will begin to eat a little cut hay and feed, such as is given to the cow, and at three months has no more milk and takes half a peck of the cut-feed at a meal twice a day As soon as the grass is ready, the calves are turned into an orchard of an acre, which is in grass and clover, and receive twice a day a little cut hay and meal. In this way heifer calves begin to breed at 11 or 12 months of age, and become dams at less than 2 years. A 2-year-old cow thus raised is now giving 14 quarts of milk per day, and is yielding eight pounds of butter per week. In these times early profit is necessary, even if we should all the sooner exhaust the fountain, for we can easily set another a-going. figure up the cost and income of carry-

The live stock of the farm is or should be among the largest and most profitable products. This is the pro-per medium of marketing the bulk of the coarse grain and fodder, as thereby we retain what is requisite to main-tain the fertility of the farm. Skill and good judgment is needed to do this profitably. That all do not succeed is certain. I think it safe to say that some farmers' stock is an actual expense to them, while the profit to many others is very slight. Stock growing and fattening, also dairying, have be come great specialties, and for the gen-eral farmer to successfully compete in these branches of his business he must familiarize himself with the details. ing on a dairy managed in this way compared with one on the old method THE HOUSEHOLD. of bringing heifers to profit at three years, will show at least 50 per cent.

achieved.

#### Idle Capital.

more profit on the modern than on the

ancient plan.

The following extracts are from an interesting paper read before the last meeting of the Ingham County Farmers' Club by Mr. C. C. Marsh on "Unre

nunerative Farm Capital: Statistics show that the average pe cent. of profit on farm capital is small -less than many other productive industries. Modern means of transportation, being both cheap and rapid, so equalize the home supply and demand of farm products as to preclude high prices. Producing, as we do, a large annual surplus, present low prices even prices. could not be maintained, in fruit and meats in particular, were it not for new and improved facilities for foreign shipment, thus enabling us to successfully compete with other countries in their home market even.

That we are able to accomplish this denotes a triumph to the genius of the age, and proof of the superior advantages our country offers the farmer. Still, prices are low and likely to remain so. How, then, are we to achieve necessary to make adopted; the complex science of agri- Serve. the action of the cultural economy better understood er plowing and loos- and practiced. The existence of such to add to the present societies as this is an evidence of the desire for more knowledge of the sub-

ject. UNPROFITABLE MACHINERY. Let us inquire what part of our farm capital is unremunerative. If we can ascertain that, we have found where reformation should begin. I have not undertaken a general discussion of this subject but briefly to notice a few points bearing upon it. In a recent meeting of this club, one feature of my topic was quite fully discussed under The conclusion reached was that a large per cent, of capital so invested was unremunerative. In the case of reapers after a poor job of plowing has been and mowers particularly, there were was recognized, but in view of their co-operative plan was thought essential to secure their profitable use. I think the decision and recommendaeach neighborhood must determine for | breakfast or dinner. itself. All unnecessary expense should be avoided as far as possible in conducting the various operations of the farm, though it more often happens that much is neglected on account of the expense or trouble of doing it.

WASTE LAND. To illustrate this, observe the numerous farms in this country where many of the fields are obstructed and disgraced with idle patches of waste land. They represent real estate capital, according to their area, on which the owners are paying interest and taxes and receiving no benefit whatever, where a little labor or expense would render them highly profitable. Nor does the loss end here. The proper cultivation of the balance of the field is seriously interfered with, causing trouble and extra expense, to say nothing of their unsightly appearance. Nothing, it seems to me, detracts more from the looks of a farm, and often the price, when offered for sale. Whenever these low places, sometimes termed 'cat-holes," are not so deep or low as to prevent getting an outlet, there can be no doubt as to the utility of draining and fitting them for grass or cultivation. Whenever tried, the result is satisfactory. Whatever may be said of the utility of reclaiming our large swamps, there can be little question about these places. Is it not astonishing, that so many farmers anxious to make money will for years neglect so good an opportunity?

What nuisance so great can so easily be rendered a blessing? And yet One or more of the dogs, with large many of them remain on otherwise collars armed with spikes in order to good farms, notwithstanding all that s said and seen of the good effects of the flock; others skirt it on either side, land draining in general, and these places in particular. No one, I think, be ill or lame, or lag behind, unobserved will have the temerity to strongly de- by the shepherds, the dog stays with it fend this extravagance, however much

it may conform with his practice. The excuse usually offered-no valid reason-is want of time or means to lews that have the neglect costs them more? Want a cheap and sure fertilizer, as they allesfed, need to of faith in the good result would be a furnish large quantities of what all heir time | better reason.

In a recent lecture before her class in the Boston School of Cookery, Miss Parloa furnished and illustrated the following receipts:

opose to say what is the

licy for every one; each must

for himself; but suggest that in ock some will find where they

ng and others not making much.

it may be safe to offer as a

e, to keep good stock and keep My observation is, there are hose practice does not accord

this rule. Carelessuess in breed-

ig is too common, notwithstanding

those who know say no farmer can afford to use anything but high-bred

males in their flocks and herds. I have

no doubt this is true, and the best way

for the ordinary farmer to improve

his stock. It might seem superfluous

to say in regard to the winter care of

stock, do not aim simply to carry them

through alive (as the appearance of some stock would seem to indicate was

intended) but feed for growth and

early maturity. Authority and obser-

vation (if not experience) demonstrate

this to be the wisest policy. It is en-

provement in farm stock in the last

four years. Take our swine in partic-

ular. The farmer who does not keep

at least good grades of some of our best

breeds is slow indeed to reform his

practice. In cattle we do not see so

great a change, and yet their improve-

ment is more important. It must be

false notions of economy that does not

permit the incidental expense when

such good results might thereby be

Soups and Meat Dishes.

STOCK FOR CLEAR SOUP Five pounds of clear beef cut from the lower part of the round; five quarts cold water. Let this come to a boil slowly, then skim carefully; set back where it will just keep at the boiling point for eight or ten hours; draw for-ward and let it boil gently for the last hour; strain and set away to the morning skim off all the fat a the soup into the kettle, being to the not to let the sediment go in. soup put one onion, one stalk o two sprigs of parsley, two of two of summer savory, two les sage, twelve pepper corns, six cloves. Boil gently from 10 minutes; salt and pepper to taste. Strain : hrough an old napkin. This is now ready to serve as a simple clear soup, or as the foundation for all kinds of clear soups.

VEGETABLE SOUP. One pint of vegetables (including turnip, carrot, onion, celery.) cut into small fancy shapes, and boil one hour ving only four and better results for our capital? is the Untold treasures question. It must be abandoned and a of the stock, a little more salt and pepper, and boil up for a few moments. pepper, and boil up for a few moments.

SCOTCH BROTH. Two lbs. of scraggy part of the neck of mutton. Cut the meat from the bone, and cut off all the fat; cut the meat into small pieces; put into a soup pot with one large slice of turnip, two carrots, one onion, one stalk of parsley, one-half cup of barley, three oints of water, and boil gently two ours. On the bones put one pint of water, boil two hours, and then strain on the soup. Cook one spoonful of flour and one of butter together intil perfectly smooth, then stir into the soup, and add one teaspoonful of chopped parsley. Season with salt and

pepper and serve. MINCED MUTTON.

Take all the fat from cold mutton; done, a great deal depends on our being too many purchased for the amount of then put it into the chopping-tray; dredge well with salt, pepper and clove, and then chop (do not chop very fine); pounds of meat allow one cup of boiling water and a tablespoonful of butter. Let it boil gently fifteen minutes, and tion good ones. How to bring it about, dish on toast. This is a nice dish for

POACHED EGGS.

Break and beat up two eggs, and stir into them two tablespoonfuls of milk and half a teaspoonful of salt; put them into a basin, with half a spoonful of outter, and set over the fire. Stir unwhich proves, in the end, very poor til it thickens, then serve.

RAISED GRAHAM MUFFINS.

One pint of warm milk, half a cup of east, one pint of flour. Beat thorou v: let them raise over night; in morning, beat in one teaspoonful salt, half a cup of sugar, one pint of Fill buttered muffin tins Graham. two-thirds full of the mixture; let it raise about one hour, and bake about twenty minutes in moderately quick

Mr. J. M. Hicks, of Battle Ground, Indiana, writes: I have been well acquainted with the Alsike clover for twelve years and can speak from practical knowledge. I would recommend four pounds of seed to a single acre; it succeeds best on damp land, but with me it has succeeded well on upland, sown with wheat or oats. The greatest trouble with it among farmers is, they too frequently turn stock on it as soon as it is up, and keep it eaten down too close before it gets a proper start. It yields more honey than any other plant I know of.

There is no driving of the flock in Spain. When the shepherd wishes to remove his sheep he calls a tame wether, accustomed to feed from his hands, and the favorite, however distant, obeys his calls, while the rest follow. collars armed with spikes in order to protect them from the wolves, precede and some bring up the rear. If a sheep and defends it until some one returns in search of it.

Ashes spread on a pasture in the reclaim them. How can that be when spring soon after the snow is gone, are pastures need-potash and nitre.